

of their coal, & soon they made of Middlesbrough a famous
coal-port: but there are many coal-ports on this coast,
& the coal trade fell off: whereupon, the Owners determined
to introduce the manufacturing process: scarcely
had the new industry been started, when the
Owners discovered that the Cleveland Hills behind
the town, covered with iron; that in fact, they were
in the midst of an iron-rolling district
covering an area of 3000 miles. The prosperity
of Middlesbrough was secured; enormous blast
furnaces, some of the largest in the world, to the
number of 100, have sprung up with unexampled
rapidity. & still more recently, the manufacturing
process of the Bessemer process, is an almost
equally flourishing industry. Middlesbrough
has its Park, its exchange, libraries, & other institutions
of a thriving town. Middlesbrough, in the centre
of the mining district, the home of the miners, is
chiefly interesting as having the ruins of an
important Augustinian Priory.
Having noticed the landscape of the Vale of Pickering,
it is necessary to say a word here of Pickering
Castle only, which stands on a hill beyond the little
town of Pickering - the picturesque ruins of an
Edwardian castle, demolished during the civil
war. The castle itself stands among it - not the ash trees
legionnaires, from the height on which the ruins
stand you get a view over the richly wooded
fertile valley. The Great railway line between
Nottingham & Pickering, cutting on Green Lane
dale after another, is hardly second in loveliness
to that line between Leathwaite & Eborac, & the
two rank amongst the most beautiful in England.
The noble coach of the North Riding is its great
attraction, the more so, because, practically, the

The work of six distinct architectural periods, covering
 not less than eight-centuries, is to be traced in its
 walls. The oldest, perhaps, the most interesting portion
 of the church is the ^{ancient} crypt - called S. Wilfrid's Bedchamber,
 which was probably built by S. Wilfrid in the latter
 half of the seventh century: this crypt - is considered
 "the most perfect existing relic of the first age of
 Christianity in Yorkshire". The vestry & chapel above
 the crypt - below them are the remains of a Roman
 Church, probably the work of Thomas of Bayeux, the
 first Abp of York after the Conquest. But - Here
 we, so to speak, appendage of the present church
 church, which was built by Abp. Roger, in the
 latter half of the twelfth century. His work (Norman),
 is to be seen in the transepts, the choir, &
 some piers of the nave. Archbishop Gray (1415-1435)
 added the beautiful Early English west front,
 marked by much stiff, tooth ornament in the
 mouldings of the windows. Archbishop Roger's
 work was displaced by Decorated work, in the
 eastern portion of the choir, towards the end of
 the thirteenth century; & early in the sixteenth,
 his nave was removed, to be replaced by one of
 Perpendicular work. A church which carries in
 its structure evidences of each of the great waves
 of the tide which has given character to ecclesiastical
 architecture - each such wave being the expression
 of some phase of religious feeling & is, in itself,
 a monument of unspeakable interest; but
 Ripon Cathedral does not contain many interesting
 monuments. It contented for the honour of guarding
 S. Wilfrid's shrine; but there is nothing to support today
 its

1732-1745
Adair's assertion that he found the saint's remains
suffering from neglect & carried them to Canterbury
for interment. Its association with the famous
St. Hilfrid, sometimes Abbot of Ripon, a foray of the
Scots in 1319, some events in the rebellion known
as the 'Rising of the North', the sackings of the
Minister by the Parliamentary troops in 1643, are
among the chief events in the history of the ancient
City of Ripon.

A couple of miles out of Ripon are the ruins
of Fountains Abbey, within ~~the~~ Wharfedale Road,
the seat of the Marquis of Ripon. The ground
of Wharfedale Road are beautifully laid out in
the latest taste introduced by William of Orange,
with ponds, temples, bridges, statues, perpetual
surprises & happy effects; but the visitor to
Fountains will depart with regret - of the natural
beautiful environment of Bolton Abbey.
The artificial character of its surroundings are
the more disliked, because the ruins of the
Abbey are so immense & so impressive, bringing
before you, as all the reading in the world fails
to do, the elaborate organization, wealth & power
of a great religious house of the Middle Ages.

The romantic incidents attending the foundation
of the Abbey add to the interest of Fountains. (Walter
S. Bernard was still purifying the Cistercian order
from his cell at Cîteaux (near Dijon), introducing
a discipline of ~~severe~~ rules & strictness, & the
rumour of his doing reached certain ^{poorly} ~~poor~~ ^{Reverend} ~~men~~
of the Priory at York, who complained to Arch. ⁽¹¹³²⁾ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
that they were constrained to dwell in the tents of
Moses. He made vain attempts to reform this
disorderly house, & ended by removing the discontented
monks, leaving them a retreat in the lovely valley of the Wharfe.

watering places command the dales of Cleveland,
from Whitley, especially, you are within easy
reach of the ~~delightful~~ ^{pleasant} plains which surround of Easing-
Whitley is a delightful watering place, &
chiefly because the Whitley folk are full of good will &
should their own in spite of the summer months;
then are congregated for the most part in the handsome
houses & other modern houses on the West
Cliff, but in the quaint, picturesque old town
the fisher lads walk about half a dozen abreast
arms in arms, along the quay, with all the camping
graduate students in an university town. But
the monuments of Whitley, grave & gay, have been
abundantly illustrated within the last year or two
by J. de la Harpe, in Reviews, & by J. W. Gray Lindell
in 'The Haven under the Hill': 'the hill', being the
high steep cliff on the further side of the est., crowned
by the picturesque & lovely ruins of St. Mary's Abbey.
No part of the ruins belongs to our earliest date than
the 12th Century, but here is without doubt, the site of
the famous Saxon Abbey, where

"A Saxon princess once did dwell,

The lovely Ethelfleda."

where the Abbess Hilda ruled as sovereign lady
over monks & nuns & wide estates, & presided
under her wing Cedmon, our first poet; she
sang under special inspiration that song of
'The Creation' which has lived until these latter days,
everyone knows, too -

"How oft thousand snakes each coil
Was changed into a coil of stone

When holy Hilda prayed;" -

where they are still, embedded in the lias cliffs,
known to modern science, however, as ammonites.
Whitley affords frequent scenes of extraordinary
animation & interest - as when the 'Cobbles' &
'Smacks' come in laden with a great haul
of herrings, & the vicar fisher - wives & maids
have & leave in the fishing boats; or again, when the
bridge

bridge between the old ^{the} town is lighted caused
to allow of the passage of a vessel into the long
harbour afforded by the bay, the scene reminded
you of an easy sudden stopped glissade in
Hollands, ^{but} with the added glory of the hill immediately
in front, with the parish church on its shoulder,
& the ruined abbey on its brow. The jet industry
of Whitley makes a considerable show in the
numerous jet shops, but it is upon its trade with
the town mainly depends. The museum has a
very interesting collection of the fossils of the lies,
ichthyosaurus, plesiosaurus & fine collection of
ammonites.
Scarborough, with a population of over 30,000, is the
brightest of the north, with its peat-hats, fine terraces,
promenades, & fashionable crowds. The old town
which is adorned with numerous, crowded about
the bay, while the new town displays handsome
rows of glazing houses on the north, & the north
Cliff. Scarborough has its Spa, two springs said
to be excellent in cases of dyspepsia, & a fine
occasion to the Spa Pavilion & the gardens, a
charming resort. ~~especially~~ The ruins of Scarborough
Castle at a point of the North Cliff due S. by E. of
Three, down to the sea, serve to keep in mind
the historical interests of the old town, for it is
an old town, grand hotels & promenades notwithstanding.
There was already a town here for Harold Hardrade?
Let us first before the English Harold Godwinson at
Stamford Bridge. The castle appears to have been built
in the reign of Stephen: here it was that Thomas, Earl
of Lancaster, captured Lancaster, 1312: it endured
memorable sieges at the hands of the Parliamentarians
during the Civil war, & when Lady Cholmondeley, the
wife of the Governor married the sick & wounded, &
showed the fortitude of a heroine. (1645). After a six
months' siege, the garrison was compelled to
surrender, coming out with the honours of war, but the
place was practically ruined. Hilly

Felix, with its fine green sands & beautiful bay,
shut in by the curious hot springs of Felix
Brid on the one hand, & by the magnificent chalk
promontory of Hamstrump's Head on the other, in
a quiet & attractive watering place.

The East-Kidins.

Of the rather low chalk country of the Wolds, the
low lands of Holderness, & the constantly retreating
Coast, we have already spoken, & it remains only
to notice a few places of particular interest.

Hamstrump's Head, with its light-houses, sea caves,
sea birds & isolated rocks, terminates the chalk
on this coast, immediately under it, within

the salt, is Bridlington, with good sands. Still to the
south, the coast trends inward, & the map shows

such records as, "Here Coast Auburn, which was
washed away by the sea." "Kartburn washed away."

"Hight washed away." Hornsea & Withernsea
are the low-lying watering places of Holderness.

Amongst the inland points of interest not to be missed
are, Rudstone, on the Wolds, where is an extraordinary
upright stone, of the same character as the menhirs

of Carnac, some 24 ft. high: it is, doubtless, an
early British "remanis," & near it, on the

low Wolds, are the signs of a (probably), British camp,
& the round pits - which are supposed to be the foundations
of the British village.

Near the country town of Market-Wearston, which
has an important sheep market, is Godmanham,
anciently, Godmoringaham, where stood the temple
of the gods which Cops undertook to propitiate, on
that occasion when the chiefs of Edin of

Northumbria were met - at the king's will, & were
close at hand, to consider the teaching of Paulinus,
after his people decided to embrace the faith of
the White Christ.

Beverley.

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Beverley, a quiet, pleasant market town, with a population of 15,000 was, throughout the middle ages, a place of European celebrity for the sake of the shrine of St. John of Beverley, which drew pilgrims from all Christendom. The saint himself appears to have been born in Yorkshires (Cherry Burton), to have been brought up, in part, by St. Hilda at Whitby; others, after a period of hermit-life on the banks of the Ebor, to have become bishop, first of Hexham, then of York. While at York, he founded a monastery at Beverley, to which he retired when he died, after working many miracles, as is told, which Bede records. He died in 721, & his tomb became the scene of many miracles. That, however, immediately after his death, he was duly canonized by Pope Benedict IX. Thenceforward we find him visiting the shrine in the eve of a battle, or, to return thanks for a victory: Henry V, Henry VI, Edward I, & Henry John paid their vows here, brought rich offerings. The Conqueror is said to have spent Beverley when he ravaged Northumbria. Athelstan was amongst the earliest benefactors of the holy shrine; his return for successes achieved in Scotland, he fulfilled the vows with which he had set out, by founding here a college of secular canons - a college largely to the lands of the foundations. In the centre of the Minster there hangs a tablet, supposed to be the work employed by Athelstan in his plan to Beverley.

"Alas me! & the
As heart may thynke
Or ege may see."

The Minster is an exceedingly beautiful church, early English for the most part - in very perfect condition, having undergone two thorough restorations, one in the reign of George I, & a later, very successful restoration at the hands of his "Gothic King". In most of the monuments in the beautiful Percy Shrine, Beverley is immensely rich in fine churches, St. Mary